

TOYFUL 'BABES' IN
BEAUTIFUL TOYLAND

New Musical and Spectacular
Extravaganza Should Stay
at the Majestic a Year, So
Pleasing Is It.

FOR CHILDREN UP TO 82.

Splendid Scenic Effects Equalled in
Success by Herbert's Catchy Airs
—Clever Principals and Chorus
a Wonder.

What a rejuvenating week in the
theatres this has turned out to be—
"Old Heidelberg" one night and "Babes
in Toyland" the next! One can't help
growing young again.

But there is this apprehension to be
felt concerning "Babes in Toyland." It
may bring on a war of invasion at the
Majestic Theatre between young-
sters and grown-ups, for children all
the way from two to eighty-two years
old will doubtless struggle for a chance
to see this latest Hamlin and Mitchell
extravaganza.

That marvellous man of poor hearing
but the best of colorful eyesight, Julian
Mitchell, has in this instance given
theatre-goers, young and old, the most
novel toy of the season. He has taken
a small army of performers and made
toys of them all. By some (we're not
saying by whom) the chorus girl has
long been regarded as a toy. But Mr.
Mitchell has idealized her. He has
made her, as Miss James might say,
"a really and truly" toy.

There is a parade of toy folk in
one scene. Like so many wooden auto-
mations they march across a bridge of
blocks in Toyland, and go through a
drill which recalls those warlike days
of the nursery. There are belted sol-
diers with big hats and wooden guns,
drummers who thump away, hurdy-
gurdy cymbal-players, musicians
with tiny violins, quaint peasants in
wooden shoes, and many other animated
toys marching and manoeuvring as
Tom, Dick and Harry and Sallie and
Susie never saw them march and
manoeuvre before.

Hear the Toys.

Then there is a glimpse into a toy
shop—treasure-house of childish mys-
teries—where one sees toys being made
and hears toy dogs bark, toy roosters
crow and toy ducks quack in an experi-
mental kind of way, so that their mak-
ers may know when they are in perfect
working order and ready to be sent out
into the world as good, guaranteed toys.

There is also a series of bewildering
and beautiful mechanical and scenic ef-
fects in the contrivance and carrying
out of which Mr. Mitchell sends a mes-
sage across the sea to Drury Lane, for
long though Drury Lane may be it
is here that is turning a shipwreck
into a triumph. In the midst of stormy
pictures, "The Spiders' Forest" with huge
spiders crawling about and doing stunts
on the boughs of trees, gives you an
i-want-to-go-home sensation. But you
breathe easier when the brown bear,
after a hugging match which would do
credit to Hercules and his lion, flops the
wicked spider out of his back and sits his
initials in the sprawling thing's throat.
A third striking scene is the eruption
of the lurid but comendably quiet
volcano and the destruction of Toyland
by an earthquake, all because the mas-
ter toy-maker was naughty and put bad
mean spirits in his toys. This was
done to prove that even a toy-maker can't
get too funny without suffering the con-
sequences.

A charming scene was a country fete
in Contrary Mary's garden, which
brought the chorus on in the prettiest
and most fanciful of costumes and in-
troduced something new and yet ver-
satile in the shape of embroidered tight-
shape and embroidery make an exceed-
ingly attractive combination. Mr.
Mitchell has done a great deal for the
chorus, and the chorus—which has good
looks, grace and voice—does a great
deal for Mr. Mitchell.

Contrary Mary, though not
humorously, "Babes in Toyland" out-
shines "The Wizard of Oz."

Score Is Superior.

Victor Herbert has written a superior
score. All the songs are good. "Can't
Do the Sum," sung by the good, strong
Babe, Mabel Barrison, with a fetching
picture of a widow's children perched
upon a wall is particularly clever.
It is inevitable that the town will soon
be humming:
"Put down six and carry two—
Gee! but this is hard to do—
You might think and think and think
Till your brains are all a-toss
I don't care what teacher says,
We can't do it!"
Handsome Bessie Wynn, who carries
off the singing honors, has two or three
pretty songs, one of which, "Land, being
the most tuneful in the piece. Mrs. Wynn
is seen in another of those boy roles
which she figures so well, and, as
usual, she dresses stunningly.
Amy Ricard, remembered for her
breezy act as the "Girl from Butte" in
"The Stubbornness of Geraldine," also
sang and looked well in the role of
Contrary Mary, though she didn't seem
to have become wholly accustomed to
her new surroundings.
Nellie Daly, a condescending little crea-
ture, bounced about in the part of Lil-
ian, and with Charles Guyon in
the part of the boy, they made a fine
team as the toy-makers' apprentice engaged
in an acrobatic, furniture-demolishing
and defiance of broken bones.
William Norris, who was the boy Babe
and the captain of the chorus, con-
ducted himself modestly and pleasingly
and was liked from the first. His
"Rock-a-Bye Baby" was a charming
and well-deserved encore. From him
came the master toy-maker, a charac-
ter of interest, and in the smaller al-
ternate of the cast Mae Nauhin al-
lured the spirit of Oak sang a haunting air,
"Summer Leap," so charmingly that
the audience was hungry for more.
"Babes in Toyland" will probably be
a year or more older before moving from
the Majestic.

EXPRESS TRAIN KILLED TWO.
FOURKICKERS, N. Y., Oct. 14.—The
Atlantic coast express north bound killed
John Halsey, twenty-seven years old,
and Peter Pisano, fifty years old, and
injured a third man in the freight yard
in this city to-day. The men were in a
gang of seven who were tramping the
ties of the main track, 200 feet from a
curve. A switch engine working in the
yard prevented them from hearing the
approach of the express.

SULTAN'S SON DEAD.
CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 14.—Prince
Adnan, son of the Sultan, a younger son
of the Sultan, died of pneumonia yesterday.

SOME OF OUR OLD NURSERY FRIENDS WHO HAVE
COME TO LIFE IN THE "BABES IN TOYLAND."

WM. NORRIS AND MABEL BARRISON AS ALAN AND JANE.

THE NEW EMPIRE
THEATRE OPEN.

It Is One of the Most Beautiful
Playhouses in the World, and
Charles Frohman May Well
Be Proud of It.

Charles Frohman has every reason
to be proud of the playhouse beautiful
which he opened to the public last
night. His New Empire Theatre—new
in every sense except as to the stone
walls—is certainly an enchanting crea-
tion. Gold and red and gray are the
dominant colors in its decorative
scheme, which is of the Louis XIV.
period, and artistic panelings, shining
pillars and brilliant light clusters unit
with graceful lines to make a combination
that dazzles the eye and suffuses the
other senses with its opulent splendor.
From the door—sit at the Broadway
entrance clear through to the back of
the stage—everything is new and every-
thing is marvellously beautiful. The
entrance is in Caen stone, the spacious
lobby is in white marble; the foyer,
where the auditorium decorations be-
gin with soft brocade and slender
gold, to gradually swell into the be-
wildering and lavish aureous embel-
lishment of the stage-boxes and pro-
scenium, is separated from the lobby by
two massive golden pillars and a balu-
strade balcony of gold. Large art pieces,
displaying allegorical scenes and over-
flowing with graceful female figures,
are set under and in the ceiling of the
lobby, and in the ceiling of the theatre
itself, as well as in the proscenium arch.
These mural paintings are the work of
the famous artist William De L.
Dodge.

Everything in the house harmonizes,
and all phases of the work indicate that
Charles Frohman has spent well the
\$200,000 which the New Empire is said
to have cost him. The draperies and
curtains are in tones of red relieved
by gold embroideries, and the chairs
are of red with tapestry subjects. The
chairs have round backs, and are
the first of their kind ever used in a
playhouse. If there is a more beautiful
theatre in any part of the world it is
yet to be heard from; indeed, it may
be said that the New Empire is the
most beautiful playhouse in existence
anywhere at the present time.

Mr. Frohman opened the new house
with John Drew, who was the first of
his stars. Mr. Drew has played all of
his engagements of the past ten years
at the Empire, and he was to have
opened it in September, but the labor
troubles made it impossible to inaugu-
rate the New Empire until last night.
As it was, the workmen were busy in
all parts of the theatre until about a
half-hour before the doors were opened.
All was in readiness, however, at 7.30,
and the curtain went up on "Captain
Dieppe," exactly 8.30, only a few
minutes after the advertised time. It
was like witnessing a new play to see
John Drew in "Captain Dieppe" amid
his new surroundings. He had already
won favor for the comedy during a five
week run at the Herald Square The-
atre, but in his old home—or rather the
new one—with the Anthony Hope ro-
mance framed by the gorgeous fil-
tering proscenium of the New Empire,
the performance took on a flavor of
absolute novelty and achieved a fresh
success. There was an en-
thusiastic ovation for Mr. Drew at the
end of the second act, when he made a
speech thanking the audience in his
own behalf and in that of Mr. Froh-
man, who he explained, was at that mo-
ment in Syracuse directing the final re-
hearsal of Miss Maude Adams' new
piece, "Miss Adams," by the way, will
follow Mr. Drew at the New Empire in
a few weeks. Mr. Drew and "Captain
Dieppe," as well as the splendor of
the new house, will meanwhile keep
the theatre crowded.

WOE IN STAGELAND, PRICE
OF DIAMONDS AGAIN SOARS

Diminishing Product of the De Beers Mines
Believed to Be Reason for Latest Advance.

Now will the show girl gnash her
teeth and the leading soubrette wall
with woe. The stage door Johnny will
disappear and the leading woman look
and double-lock her jewel chest each
night before retiring, for the De Beers
diamond syndicate again has raised the
price of diamonds.

The De Beers syndicate handles the
entire output of the De Beers Company,
of which the late Cecil Rhodes was one
of the organizers and chief stockholders.
The De Beers Company produces more
than 90 per cent. of the diamond output
of the world. The present advance is

the third made since February, and in
two years the increased price on small
stones has been 20 per cent. and on large
ones 25 per cent.

It was long believed that the De
Beers Company had barrels of diamonds
stored away in South Africa, the ma-
jority of the stones taken from the
mines at Kimberley being held back to
be sold at a later date. This is now be-
lieved to be false. It is now believed
that the De Beers Company has reduced
the price of diamonds to the present ad-
vance in price is due to the diminishing
product of the mines.

Some of the mines have already
played out, and it is thought to be a
matter of a few years before all the
mines in the Kimberley district will
have been worked out.

NO MYSTERY IN
GRAHAM'S DEATH

Man Who Took Him to Bellevue
Hospital Declares Dead Man
Fell in a Fit and Received His
Injuries.

What the Bellevue Hospital authori-
ties at first thought was a murder mys-
tery, judging from developments to-
day, probably nothing more than a case
of death by accident.

John Graham was taken to Bellevue
shortly before midnight on Monday last
by a man who gave his name as An-
thony Holtz, of No. 83 East One Hun-
dred and Twenty-fifth street.
From his actions it was at first thought
that Graham was under the influence of
alcohol and he was taken to Ward 32.
To the nurses there he said he had been
slandered and robbed. He was then
taken to Ward 2, the surgical ward,
where an examination was made and it
was discovered that his skull had been
fractured.

Graham became unconscious shortly
after being taken to the surgical ward,
and remained in that condition until he
died yesterday morning.
As soon as the story of the sandbag-
ging was learned and the discovery of
the fracture in his skull was made, the
authorities at the hospital notified the
police.

Anthony Holtz was seen to-day and
said: "Graham was subject to fits, and he
had a very severe attack last Friday
when he was standing with me at One Hun-
dred and Twenty-fifth street and Park ave-
nue. Before I could catch him he fell on
the sidewalk and his head got a hard
bump. I did not think his skull was
broken, though."

"On Sunday he came to my house and
asked for whiskey. I gave him all he
wanted, and Monday when he appeared
for work he was in a bad state. I told
him he ought to go to the hospital, and
we went to the Harlem Hospital. They
said he had no room there, so we went
to Bellevue."

BIG MAN HELD UP
BY LITTLE ONE

Peter Minach Did Not Hesitate
to Obey When a 90-Pounder
Ordered Him to "Throw Up
His Hands."

Peter Minach, who is more than six
feet in height and who weighs more
than two hundred pounds, was on his
way home, at No. 209 Bedford avenue,
Williamsburg, before daylight to-day
when he was stopped at North Fifth
and Henry streets by a thin little one-
hundred and twenty-five pound
legged man who could not have weighed
more than ninety pounds.

"Throw up your hands, you big duffer,"
said the little man, "or I'll knock your
block off."

He had his crutch up in the air and
Minach stood on his tip-toes to get his
hands high enough to please the high-
wayman. Then while standing on his
one leg the footpad went through his
victim's pockets and found a gold watch
and \$8 in money which he wanted.

When Minach described the high-
wayman to the police they went out and
arrested Thomas McGloin, at No. 118
Berry street.

Four years ago McGloin held up a
man in Williamsburg, the police say,
was chased into a tenement and
jumping out of the third-story window
he broke his leg and was apprehended.
The judge said he had got a hard
crime by losing his leg and discharged
him. Minach identified him as the man
who held him up.

HAIRINE 15c
It feeds the hair, cleanses the scalp and
makes the hair grow. Makes the hair soft,
light and fluffy. Your druggist has it or
can get it for you.

FRITZI SCHEFF IN
COMIC OPERA NOW

The Prima Donna Arrives from
Europe Enthusiastic Over Her
New Departure and Eager to
Appear in "Babette."

ILL FROM ROUGH STREETS.

Wasn't Seesick Coming Over, but
Short Ride Uptown Over Torn-
Up Pavements Accomplished
What Old Neptune Failed to.

"What do you think of the little Aus-
trian singing in English at the head
of her own company? Isn't it a little
what you call 'fresh'?"

"The speaker was Mme. Fritzi Scheff,
grand-opera comedienne, who arrived
on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. yesterday,
ready to make her first venture as a
comic opera prima donna under Charles
B. Dillingham's management."

Mme. Scheff is stopping at the Marl-
borough, where she saw a reporter from
The Evening World to-day and talked
with her usual charming vivacity.

"It is usually the other way, is it
not—first comic and then grand opera?
But I—with me it was different. During
the five years I have been on the stage
I have sung only in grand opera. My
three years' experience under Mr. Grau's
management was exceedingly pleasant.
I was never for a moment dissatisfied;
but when the opportunity came for this
little grand opera engagement I was
glad to accept it."

Suited for Light Opera.

"You see my temperament and per-
sonality are suited to the light opera.
My voice was, was all right for grand
opera, but in other ways I think this
new move is better for me. You see,
now I am at the head of my company
and have music and costumes made ex-
pressly to suit me instead of waiting,
waiting until an opera is given to which
I am adapted. Oh, yes, I am quite
satisfied that this move is a wise one.
After my three years' contract with Mr.
Dillingham is ended—who knows? I
may then want to go back to grand
opera."

Mme. Scheff speaks English with the
greatest fluency and only an occasional
accent of that of an expansion betrays
her foreign birth.

"I am delighted to be here," she went
on, "I was not at all ill in coming
over, but would you believe it in driv-
ing up here in the carriage, your streets
are so rough at present that I became
quite ill. New York streets did for me
what old ocean was unable to do. But
I am all right now."

Up in American Slacks.

"Ah, those foolish stories that I was
ill at Hamburg! That is all in some-
body's eye," laughed Fritzi Scheff, evi-
dently quite pleased with her mastery
of American slang.

"Do I look sick? No? And indeed
the prima donna appears robust
here and looked most charming in a
pale blue crepe de chine negligee, all
accorded plait and flimsy lace, which
she wore to see Maxine Elliott last
night in 'Her Own Way.' She con-
tinued, 'What a wonder that woman
is! Goodwin is an old friend of
mine, you know, but I had never be-
fore seen her act. She is great. I cannot
praise her enough for my admiration,
fineness, intelligence, grace, talent and
beauty. And all in one woman!' sighed
Mme. Scheff."

"I went to her dressing-room to see
her. And do you know Sport, her bul-
lier, knew me at once. Sport was
there, of course, trying to find the most
delicate gown to lie upon."

Calls It a Beautiful Opera.

"My part? Oh, I like it. 'Babette' is
a beautiful opera. I arrived at 9 in
Washington and then a week later came
to New York to the Broadway Theatre.
My rehearsal here in my rooms this
morning."

Just then a knock at the door and one
Mme. Scheff's two maids announced
Mr. Charles Dillingham.

A sneeze, not over-successfully stifled,
was the manager's first utterance.
"Ah, ha!" said Mme. Scheff, with mock
solemnity. "Now, behold, I am the
manager. To Mr. Dillingham: 'You
say you have a cold? You have not a
cold. You must sing to-night.'"
"But, after all," laughed Mme. Scheff,
"I think I prefer to let you stay man-
ager and myself to remain singer, for
you see—breaking into song and taking
a couple of easy dancing steps—every-
body is awfully good to me."

O. MILLS'S HOME ENTERED.

Man Arrested for Breaking Into
Newport House of Millionaire.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 14.—The sum-
mer residence of Ogden Mills, of New
York, has been entered, but until the
return of Mr. Mills, who had closed the
house for the season, it will not be
known what goods have been taken.
At 3 o'clock this morning the alleged
burglar, Frank Vatro, son of a former
police officer, captured in the Mills
stable, a light in the cupola attracting
an officer's attention. From appear-
ances Vatro had evidently taken up his
residence in the stable for the winter.

MME. SEMBRICH SAILS.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—Sailing from Char-
bourg to-day on the North German
Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der
Grosse are Mr. and Mrs. H. H. D. Petroc,
Mme. Sembrich, Mr. Mrs. and Miss C.
A. Brodick, Mr. and Mrs. Peter
Cooper Hewitt and Charles Conrad.

MME. FRITZI SCHEFF, WHO WILL
TOUR AMERICA IN COMIC OPERA.HARD FALL DIDN'T
SHAKE HER NERVE

Mrs. Thos. Hitchcock, Jr. Who
Was Thrown Over Horse's
Head, Remounted and Fin-
ished Foxchase

BARRE, Mass., Oct. 14.—Mrs. Thomas
Hitchcock, Jr., of New York, who was
thrown from her horse early in the
Derby fox hunt, is under the care of a
physician, although her condition is not
serious by any means. The praise be-
stowed on her by all who saw her
plucky ride and nerved exhibition has
done much to soothe the pain of her
bruised head and body.

Before the riders had gone far Mrs.
Hitchcock's mount balked at a high
stone wall and threw her over its head.
Her head was painfully cut and her
shoulder bruised, but she refused to
return to the club-house. Bandaging a
handkerchief about her head she leaped
into the saddle, and forcing her horse
over the wall, continued in the chase
until it was called off on account of
the weather.

Mrs. Hitchcock rode astride, as she
does not wish to be taken for a man,
exclusive society. Her father was the
late Chief Justice George Eustis, and
her brother married the daughter of
former Gov. Levi P. Morton.

RECOVERS HIS JEWELS.

Pullman Porter Is a Prisoner, Ac-
cused of Stealing Them.

George R. Webb, of Baltimore, Presi-
dent of the Maryland Telephone and
Telegraph Company, appeared before
Magistrate Mayo, in the Jefferson Mar-
ket Court, to-day as complainant
against Lincoln Foreman, a colored
porter on one of the Pennsylvania Rail-
road. He charged the negro with the theft of a pearl
scarf-pin and a diamond stud, valued
at \$40. Mr. Webb said he lost the
jewelry last December.

Detective-Sergeants Boyle and Charl-
ton found the stud in a downtown pawn-
broker's this week, and yesterday
arrested Foreman when he tried to re-
deem the diamond. They say they
found the scarf-pin in his possession.
Foreman said the scarf-pin was given
him three years ago by a white woman
and denied all knowledge of the pawn
ticket for the diamond stud. He was
held.

CLEVELAND IN CHICAGO.

Will Make an Address To-Night on
American Good Citizenship.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Ex-President
Cleveland arrived here to-day to be the
guest of the Commercial Club for two
days. He was accompanied by his phy-
sician and friend, Dr. Joseph Bryant, of
New York.

Martin A. Ryerson, President of the
Commercial Club, and James H. Bok-
sis, ex-Comptroller of the Currency,
escorted the visitor to the Auditorium
Annex where he was met by the Ex-
ecutive Committee of the Club. Mr.
Cleveland will address the Commercial
Club at a dinner to be given to-night,
his subject being "American Good Ci-
zenship."

'A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.'
BEECHAM'S
PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as
Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Head-
ache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after
meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills
Fluings of the Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Short-
ness of Breath, Costiveness, Bloating on the
Stomach, Disturbed Sleep, Prolonged Dreams
and Nervous and Trembling Sensations.
THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN
TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction.
Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one
Box of these Pills, and they will be ac-
knowledge to be WITHOUT A RIVAL.
BEECHAM'S PILLS taken as directed
will quickly restore Females to complete
health. They promptly remove any obstruc-
tion or irregularity of the system. For

Weak Stomach,
Impaired Digestion,
Disordered Liver,

they act like magic—a few doses will work
wonders upon the Vital Organs, strengthening
the muscular system, restoring the long-
lost complexion, bringing back the keen
edge of appetite and arousing with the
Rosebud of Health the whole phys-
ical energy of the human frame. These
are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all
classes of society, and one of the best guar-
antees to the Nervous and Debilitated is
that BEECHAM'S PILLS have the
Largest Sale of any Patent
Medicines in the World.

Beecham's Pills have been before
the public for half a century,
and are the most popular family
medicine. No testimonials are pub-
lished, as Beecham's Pills

RECOMMEND THEMSELVES.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham
St. Helens, England.
Sold everywhere in Boxes 10c. and 25c.

Over the Telephone

"Hello, Chicago."
"4,000 John, please."
"Is this The World?"
"Well, please stop that ad.
of mine. I've only got one
flat-house to let, and I've
already had over fifty ap-
plications for it."
"Results!" should say so.
"Good-by."

B. Altman & Co.

HIGH-CLASS TABLE LINENS,

comprising exceptionally choice Decorative and
Plain Reception, Dinner and Afternoon
Tea Cloths, Centre Pieces and Doilies,

of fine linen, mounted with Duchesse, Italian
Fillet, Point Venise, Point de Flandres, Cluny
and Renaissance laces, are now marked as
follows:

Reception Cloths,	\$60,	\$125,	\$225	each, & upwards.
Centre Pieces,	50,	75,	90	" " "
Doilies,	25,	60,	120	per dozen, and upwards.

being about ONE-THIRD LESS than former prices.

(First Floor.)

NEW and EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS IN

FINE DOMESTIC UNDERWEAR.

Petticoats, Underbodies and Night Robes of Linen,
trimmed with Tenerife lace. Circular Under-
bodies and Short Petticoats combined. Many
pretty effects in Gretchen Night Robes. Dressing
Sacques, of Chiffon-Velvet, Brocade, Bengaline, etc.

THE NEW YOKE PETTICOAT.

Bridal Sets, trimmed with Tenerife lace, Cluny
medallions, and Bruges with Valenciennes lace.
TROUSSEAUX made to order on the premises.
Initials, Monograms and Crests embroidered.

Eighteenth Street, Nineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue.

Attractive Novelties of

Imported and Domestic make, ready for inspection in
following departments:—

Underwear, Silk Petticoats,
Infants' Wear, Corsets,
Negligees and Matinées.

Lord & Taylor

Broadway and Twentieth Street, and Fifth Avenue.

B. Altman & Co.

MEN'S GLOVES of Glace and Suede
Kidskin, for Afternoon and Evening
wear, also of Cape, Castor, Reindeer,
and Castor silk lined, for Driving and
Walking.

GAUNTLET GLOVES of Buckskin and
Cape for Automobiling.

Boys' and Girls' Gloves in full assortment.

Eighteenth St., Nineteenth St., Sixth Avenue, New York.